story Solanine
art Maki

Prince Bari

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CH.46

NETCOMICS

NOD

DID YOU TWO FIGURE SOMETHING OUT?

HOW DID WE DISCOVER THE EXISTENCE OF THE GRUDGE TO BEGIN WITH?

IT WAS BECAUSE OF YOONSUNG'S COUGH!

HIS CHEST WAS FILLED WITH GRUDGES FROM THE OUTSIDE. THAT'S WHY I REMOVED THEM.

YOONSUNG. WHEN DID YOU START COUGHING?

WELL... UM...

IT'S BEEN THREE DAYS.

YES. THAT SOUNDS ABOUT RIGHT.

THEN THAT'S ABOUT THE TIME THE GRUDGES STARTED TO GATHER AT THE OFFICE...

BUT... A COLD IS GOING AROUND AT WORK. DO YOU REALLY THINK THE COUGH HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT?

OF COURSE. IT'S WINTER, SO IT MAKES SENSE THAT ALL OF YOU MAY HAVE CAUGHT A COLD, BUT... YOUR COUGH CONCERNS ME.

SAME HERE.

IT WON'T HURT TO LOOK INTO IT.

I'LL HELP AS MUCH AS I CAN.

YOU'RE PRETTY ENTHUSIASTIC THIS TIME.

HMM-

IT'S HAPPENING IN YOONSUNG'S OFFICE! I CAN'T JUST SIT BACK AND WATCH.

H-HE'S FAMILY.

FLUSHED

FAMILY?

SHY

SHY

SURE. WHATEVER. SINCE YOU WERE VERY HELPFUL LAST TIME AS WELL...

SOMETHING CHANGED BETWEEN THEM WHILE CHUNHO AND I WERE OUT.

IF IT ISN'T A SIMPLE COLD AS WE THINK, YOONSUNG WILL BE BACK TO NORMAL IN NO TIME,

SINCE WE GOT RID OF THE GRUDGES THAT WERE LATCHED ONTO HIM.

EVERYTHING WILL BECOME CLEAR ONCE HE RETURNS TO WORK ON MONDAY.

SURE. SO...

RUB RUB

DON'T THINK ABOUT HELPING YOHAN WITH HIS WORK THIS WEEKEND, AND GET PLENTY OF REST. AND LET'S CONFIRM THINGS LATER.

UH...

OKAY.

I'M GOING TO BED.

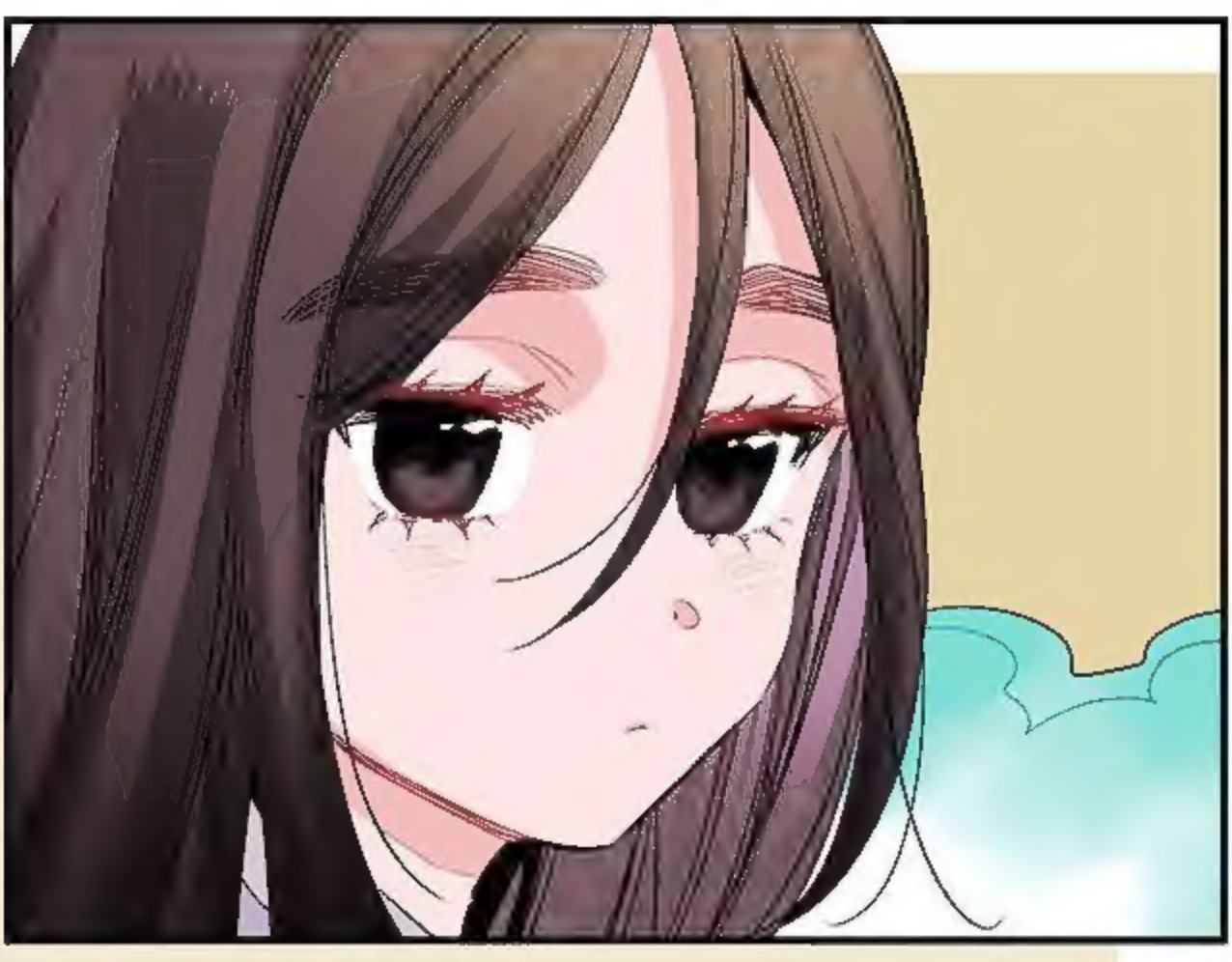
I'M TIRED.

I'VE NEVER HAD ANYONE RUB MY HEAD BEFORE.

OKAY, WE SHOULD ALSO...

CHUNHO.

...OH.
DONGA. HEY.
WHAT'S UP?



THE CHILD FORM IS
STILL DONGA...
WHY AM I SO
DISAPPOINTED?

...

...SORRY.

FOR GETTING ANGRY EARLIER... AT YOONSUNG'S OFFICE.

OH. THAT? DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT ALREADY.

HE... "FORGOT..."?

YOU KNOW...

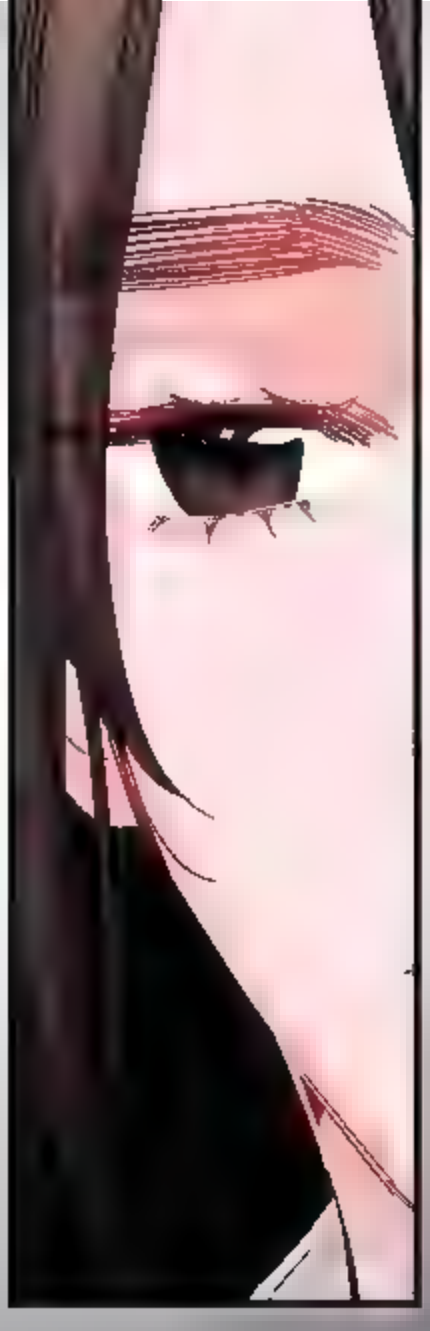
WOULD YOU NOT SAY YOU "FORGOT" OR "LOST" SOMETHING...
IN FRONT OF ME ANYMORE?

WHY NOT?

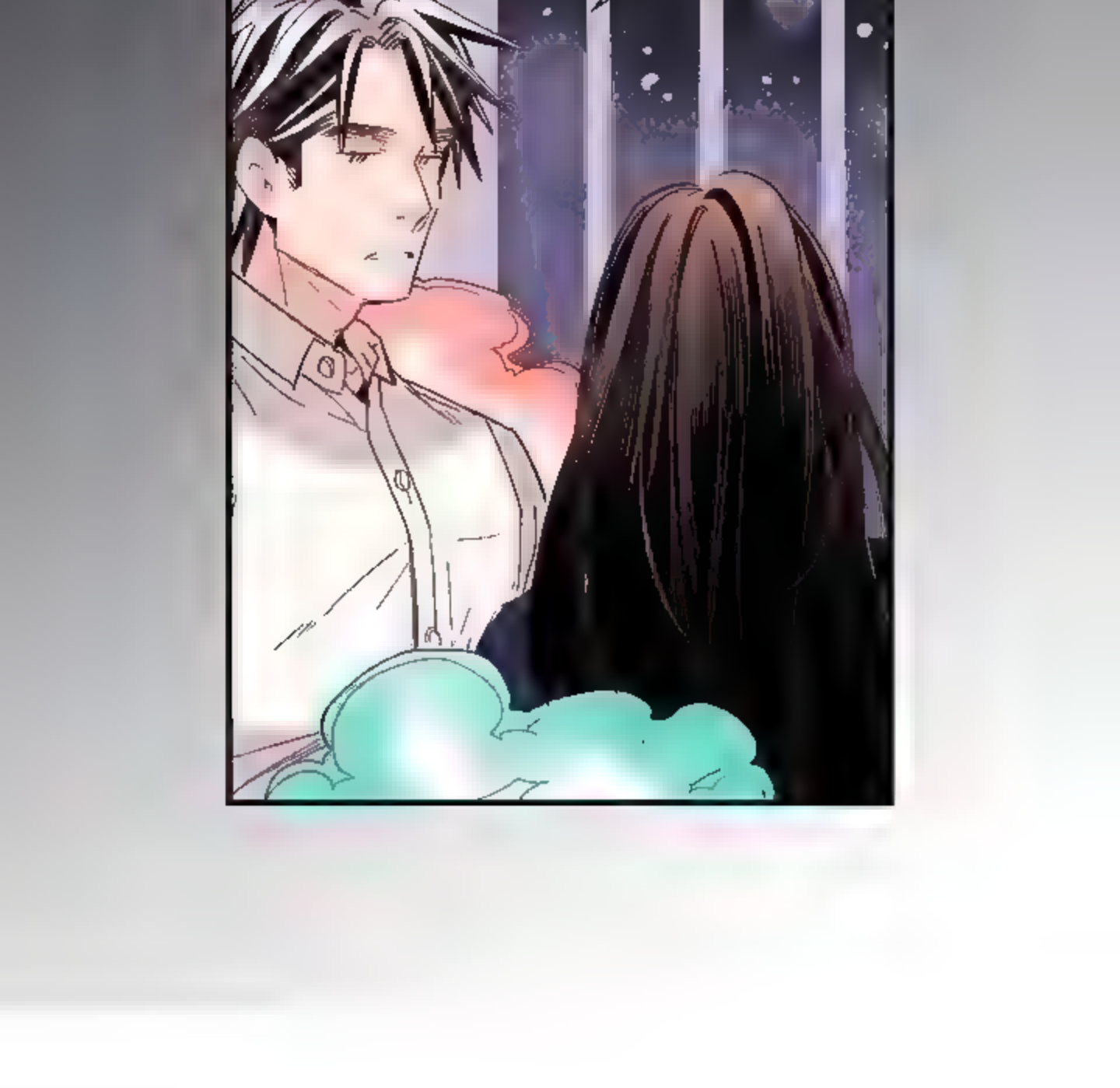
NO REASON.
JUST...

PLEASE...
DO THAT
FOR ME.

IS THAT
SOMETHING
YOU ASK ONLY
OF ME?



I'M ASKING IF YOU DON'T CARE WHETHER SOMEONE ELSE FORGETS OR LOSES THINGS.


IS IT JUST FROM ME, THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR IT?
...

WON'T YOU PLEASE ANSWER?
IF YOU DO, I WILL DO AS YOU ASK.

DON'T GET WEAK... YOU CAN'T... TRUST THOSE EYES AGAIN.

SO WHY AM I...

...THAT'S RIGHT. I DON'T CARE ABOUT ANYONE ELSE. I JUST DON'T WANT YOU TO SAY THAT TO ME.

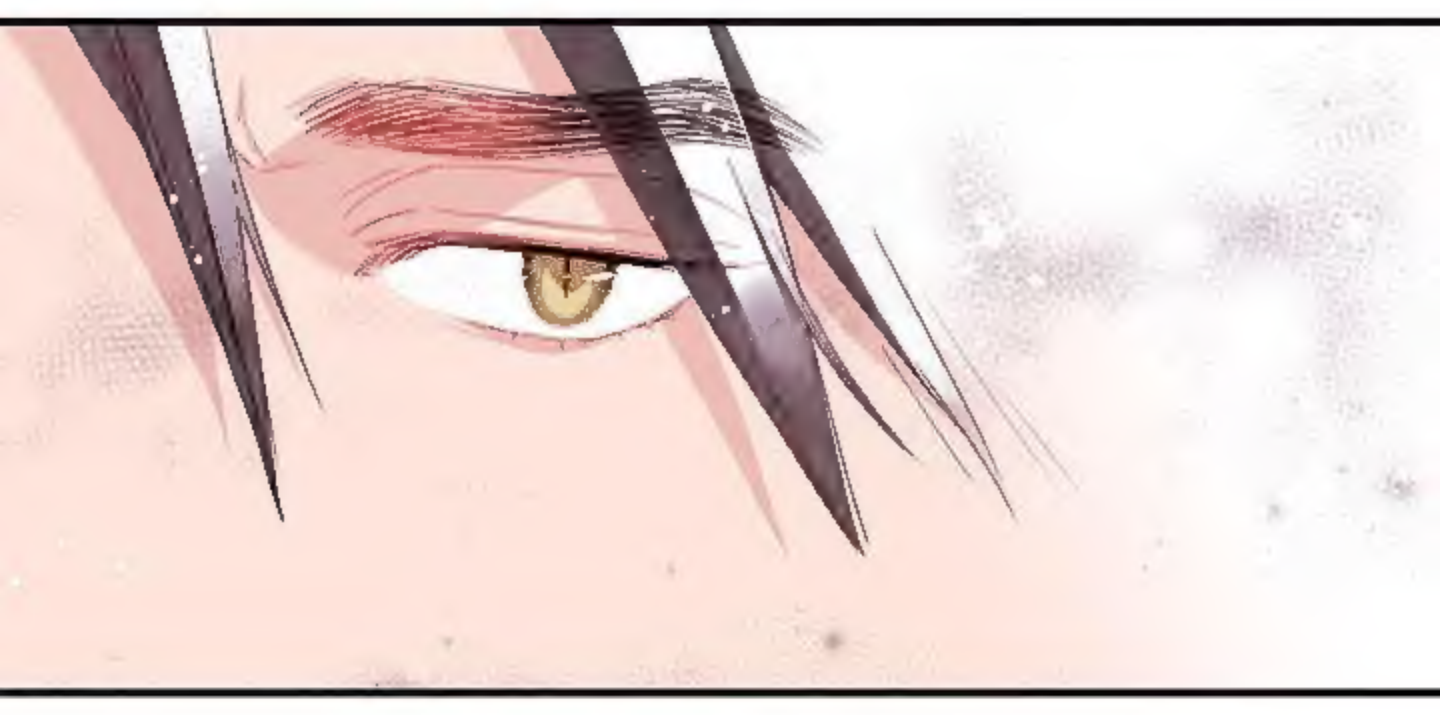
I DON'T WANT TO HEAR THAT... FROM YOU.

IN OTHER WORDS... YOU MEAN I'M SPECIAL TO YOU,

WHATEVER THE REASON MAY BE...

IS IT BECAUSE I RESEMBLE THE MAN IN YOUR MEMORIES?

...WHAT?



I ASKED IF
THE MAN YOU SAY
I LOOK LIKE WAS
SPECIAL TO YOU.

I GUESS MY INSTINCTS WERE CORRECT.

IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU.

YEAH. AS YOU SAY, IT HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH ME.

...BUT IT DOES BOTHER ME.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND... WHY WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND THAT MAN BOTHERS ME SO.

WHEN I LOOK INTO YOUR EYES LIKE THIS, I FEEL LIKE I'VE FORGOTTEN SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT...

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To Be Continued

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